

## MYTHICAL SOUTHWEST MISSOURI HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL ELEVEN

By W. E. "Bill" Rogers.

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First Team	Position	Second Team
Miller, Monett	L. E.	Burrows, Aurora
Cuendet, Monett	L. T.	Stevens, Joplin
Agan, Mt. Vernon	L. G.	Estes, Monett
Craig, Carthage	Center	Crandall, Joplin
Metzer, Carthage	R. G.	Davidson, Springfield
Coffee, Webb City	R. T.	Harrison, Webb City
Windle (Capt.) Joplin	R. E.	Hartshorn, Neosho
Boss, Monett	Q.	Fletcher, Joplin
DeWar, Springfield	L. H.	Fogarty, Springfield
Ward, Springfield	R. H.	G. Latta, Carthage
Arney, Aurora	Full	Potts (Capt.) Joplin

Substitutes: Perry, Joplin; McWilliams, Carthage; Stephens, Joplin; Macgruder, Webb City; Robinson, Wheaton; Steele, Monett; Fly, Monett; Adamson, Everton; Tuck, Springfield; Neilson, Springfield.

Perhaps one of the most difficult and undoubtedly the most thankless job, is that of choosing the Mythical Southwestern Football Eleven. It is difficult because of the number of teams involved in the league and the manner in which they play at particular times and games. Again, it is quite a problem to see each and every player in action, but judging from the games the writer saw, and the records that each man possessed bear some weight in choosing this mythical eleven. In choosing the following team I have done so without the least bit of favoritism. Each player stands on his own merit and achievement, and on the manner in which he has played during the entire season.

Miller of Monett, Fastest Man.

In Miller as end, there is no doubt that his sterling plays were the direct cause of Monett's great success this season. Tall and well built, a brainy thinker, extremely fast and always dependable to gather in forward

passes, Miller out-shines all his rivals for the end position. As a broken field runner none in the league can equal him. Although his running mate, Windle, from Joplin is perhaps as good a man as Miller, I have chosen him as Captain for his good judgment and vast amount of football experience. Windle is a great player and in the words of the vernacular, "He knows how to play football." To my judgment Windle can play most any position on the team and play it with a remarkable degree of satisfaction.

Cuendet, the husky left tackle of Monett, is without parallel one of the deadliest tackles in the Southwest Conference. Time and time again the big boy tore through the opponent's line only to down the man in his tracks. It was Cuendet's superior playing that made the left side of Monett's line impregnable as a stone wall. Tall and rangy, fighting every minute of the time and always dependable to get in the line of action at the right moment were the predominant features of Cuendet's playing.

In Stevens, Joplin had a mighty good left tackle. His prowess is already too well known throughout this section of the country ever to be overlooked. While not as aggressive as Cuendet in every play, Stevens played a stellar part for Joplin and deserves fame on the second string.

Coffee of Webb City Powerful.

Webb City furnished a powerful

tackle in their man Coffee. A steady consistent player, always a sure tackler, a man constantly playing the game with his head, a hard man to get by and always on the lookout for the unexpected breaks of the game, were the outstanding features of this Webb City school boy. His running mate, Harrison, of the same school, played a remarkable game throughout the season and bears favorable comment. In these two players a tower of strength was built for the Webb City team,—the best in their class.

Almost unanimously was Agan of Mt. Vernon the best guard in the Southwest League. While not as showy a player as Metzer of Carthage Agan was always counted on to do his bit at the right time and the right moment. Time and time again when a few yards were needed, Agan tore holes through his opponent's line to let the back field men walk through. Both Agan of Mt. Vernon and Metzer of Carthage were large men and used their weight to a considerable advantage.

When Estes, right guard for Monett gets fore football knowledge and experience, he will unquestionably be the greatest guard the Southwest Conference ever saw in action. As a line plunger he has no one but Metzer of Carthage to excel him. As a punter he was the mainstay of the kicking outfit on Monett's team. Owing to his lack of experience only did the writer ever consider leaving him

off the first team.

Craig of Carthage, Star Center.

The pivotal position, in my opinion, is without a doubt the hardest position on the entry team to play. A man who holds this position must not only know every play, every move of his own team, but must be the bulwark of defense on any position. He must know football. So it is with great care that I picked Craig of Carthage. Both on the offense and defense, Craig was always the master of the situation. Always cool and with abundance of nerve to spare, Craig has done more to build up the wonderful Carthage team than any other individual player. Craig was the stellar light in all the games he played. Close behind Craig comes the brilliant Crandall of Joplin,—a flashy player, but not the consistent type that so characterizes the Carthage star.

Crandall was a much better player last season than this year. In most every department Craig held the edge on Crandall, while Crandall lacked the brilliant style that so characterized his former playing.

Boss at Quarterback.

While not as spectacular a player as Fletcher of Joplin, Boss, the midget quarterback of Monett's team earned his berth on the first team for the manner in which he led his team throughout the season. As a cool thinker in the most intricate plays, Boss handled his men as if they were

chess on a checkerboard. Always knowing what to do at the right time, showing generalship with practically raw material, Boss managed to lead his team through eight victories and two defeats throughout the entire season. It was on account of Boss and his ability to analyze his opponent's plays in the Springfield game that caused the mighty Springfield team to go down to the ignominious defeat of 29 to 0 in the annual Turkey Day fracas.

There can be no question as to the ability of Fletcher of Joplin, at Quarterback, but remove the men of the caliber that composed the great Joplin backfield, and it is questionable if the flashy Fletcher would have come through the season as he did. Fletcher was one of the headiest quarterbacks that ever donned the mole skins for Joplin, fighting every minute and using good judgment in the selection of his plays; but due to the wonderful array of material Fletcher had control over, it was no wonder that his performance was so brilliant. On any other team it is questionable whether he would have shown up as well.

Two Powerful Backfield Men.

DeWar and Ward of Springfield on the first team, combined with the line plunging demon Fogarty of the second team, we have the three greatest backs in the Southwest Conference this season. In DeWar, Springfield had a wonder line plunger and as equal to any in circling the ends; an accurate passer of forward passes, and extremely dependable in the most trying moments, were the qualifications that make DeWar stand out premier in his class.

Latta, the husky, powerful half back from Carthage, gets his position due to sheer force and stick-to-it-iveness. A big and powerful player who has a world of strength and knows how to use it, he is a mighty tough customer to stop when he once gets started. Without Latta, Carthage would, indeed, have a hard problem to solve in her backfield.

Ward, a Utility Man.

Every team should have a utility man. I believe in Ward, Springfield's right half back, we have the best possible man for the backfield. Ward excels in any position. Working smoothly with DeWar and Fogarty, we could not conceive of placing Ward to hold down any other position other than the right half. All honors must go to Springfield for possessing the best back field of the season; Putman and R. Latta of Carthage, possibly their only equals.

Arney, Best Bet at Fullback.

Arney, the big husky lad from Aurora, carries off all honors at full. Built of the same material that makes the best college material, and with the natural abilities that he already possesses, we have in this player the best bet at fullback. Arney is consistent. When yards are needed, give the ball to Arney and the yardage is conceded. For as large a man as Arney, I have not seen any other player in the conference that plunges as hard, circles ends as well, punts as far and tackles so low as Arney. Undoubtedly, he is in a class by himself, and to my opinion, the most dangerous backfield man in the league.

His only rival is Potts of Joplin. Potts is flashy and plays in streaks. Arney can do all that Potts can do, and do it more gracefully. Take the wonderful end, Windle, away from Joplin, and Potts's work would not reach its high point as it does with this star in action. Taken all in all, both are good players and deserve a wonderful lot of admiration.

As for the other players, they have done well. A great deal of credit can be bestowed upon them, but for one reason or another they do not just quite possess the qualifications that go to make up this Mythical All-Southwestern. Still, after all is said and done, I can only express my candid opinions, and for those who have not made the first or second team, the country at large knows the value of their work, and perhaps in the next season they will find their names among the first Mythical Eleven.

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